

COPY-WRITE EDITORIALS.

Perhaps there will be a 14th White House wedding in 1914.

The next thing is Christmas, and don't forget to do your shopping early.

Vanderbilt defeated Sewanee in the annual football game Thursday 39 to 13.

Osaka, Japan, has more than 1,000 bridges spanning its two rivers and many canals.

A fight for one-cent letter postage promises to be a live issue in Congress the coming session.

The Goods Road committee is advertising for 1,000 pies. Some of the boys have already got theirs.

By a score of 13 to 6 the Louisville Boys' High School eleven defeated the football team from Manual.

We haven't heard much about Miss Inez Milholland's suffragette views since she got married last summer.

Gen. Villa is provisioning troop trains at Juarez in preparation for an attack in the next few days on Chihuahua.

Four diamond thieves in London, who stole jewels worth \$650,000, got terms ranging from 18 months to 7 years.

The L. E. Pinkham, who has been nominated for Governor of Hawaii, is not our old friend Lydia E. Pinkham, of medicine fame.

Mayor Shank, of Indianapolis, threatens to resign if he has any more labor strikes to deal with before his term expires.

Raphael's "Madonna and Child," one of Europe's most highly prized masterpieces, has been purchased by American dealers for \$500,000.

Knox county has a drove of wild hogs that have become so troublesome that a general hunt is to be organized to exterminate them.

Gen. Zelaya, the deposed president of Nicaragua, was arrested in New York Wednesday and his extradition is asked on a charge of murder.

Gen. Hugh L. Scott, with only an Indian interpreter, left for Beautiful Mountain, New Mexico, for a powwow with the rebellious Navajo Indians, Thursday.

At Philadelphia 25,000 pounds of dressed turkeys valued at \$7,500 were condemned and destroyed, having spoiled in transit on account of the warm weather.

The body of Lieut. Hugh M. Kelly, who was killed at San Diego by a fall from an aeroplane, is enroute to Louisville, where it will be buried with military honors.

France is to put a special income tax of 20 per cent on bachelors and spinsters who reach the age of 30 without marrying. France is alarmed over the decrease of her birth rate.

The familiar statue of Geo. D. Prentiss has been presented by the Courier-Journal to the Louisville Public Library and it will be placed in front of the main entrance, on a base of Bowling Green stone eleven feet high.

The Sayre-Wilson wedding was the 13th in the White House in 113 years. There were 13 in the bridal party. The names of Francis B. Sayre and Jessie W. Wilson each had 13 letters and the bride is twice 13 years old.

The reports of heavy losses in the fighting about Juarez were greatly exaggerated. Few bodies were found on the battlefield, more being shot by the rebels after their capture than were killed in battle. The rebels had 184 wounded, who are now in the hospital at Juarez.

ALL ROADS WILL LEAD

To Hopkinsville Saturday December 6 and The Hungry Will Be Fed.

MEET IN BIG WAREHOUSE.

The Good Roads Question Is Chief Topic In The County.

Sometimes it takes a great deal of work to arouse people to their own interest. The good roads question in Christian county has been before the people for many years, but somehow general interest failed to be aroused. But those days have passed and every farmer in the county now realizes that the greatest need now is good roads. If he does not he is blind and is lacking in discernment.

The Business Men's Association about a year ago took upon itself the big job of arousing interest among farmers as to better farming. When called upon the Fiscal Court responded with willingness and enthusiasm to help pay the salary of a county agriculturalist, and nobody questions the wisdom of the act. When the most important question of good roads took a grip on the minds of progressive men, the Fiscal Court was again ready to join hands in an effort to further improve the county roads, having previously done more in that direction, probably than any other court, to their lasting praise.

And now everything calculated to impede progress has been swept aside and the four big meetings are to be held in the county next week, with the grand finale at Hopkinsville on Saturday, when everybody who will come will be the guests of the city for that day.

Everything is about ready for one of the most important events the people have ever been interested in. Saturday will be a day of action and the beginning of the consummation of effort on the part of the city and county to secure great things for the present and future generation.

Monday afternoon the entertainment committee for the meeting here met and transacted much important business. Mr. Bleich had already opened negotiations with the officials of the three railroads for reduced rates and when the roads make known their action in the premises the public will be notified.

The visitors are to be entertained at the Cooper warehouse with a dinner that will sustain the city's reputation for properly taking care of its guests. The menu will consist of barbecued lamb and pork, bread, pickle, coffee and pies of different kinds.

The following committee will be in charge: Chairman, Mrs. W. R. Wheeler, and Mesdames Frank Rives, A. H. Eckles, Vitas Gates, Odie Davis, Frank Yost, Howell Tandy, J. J. Metcalfe, Tom Clark, C. H. Bleich, W. A. Radford, T. L. Metcalfe, and T. J. McReynolds.

With the Third Regiment Band leading the parade, nearly everybody out for a holiday, a long list of speakers from different parts of the State, and many other preparations that will be completed this week, Saturday, December 6, bids fair to be the biggest day that Hopkinsville and Christian county has ever seen.

Fine Boy Arrives.

A telegram tells of the arrival in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Camp, of Greenville, Texas, of a fine boy who has been named William Bacon Camp. Mrs. Camp was formerly Miss Marguerite Bacon, of Roaring Spring.—Cadic Record.

Remember the Good Roads Week Dec. 2nd to 6th.

BROKE DIRT ON THURSDAY

The Postoffice Building Will Be Ready By February 1915.

CROWD SAW FIRST MOVE.

To Be Built of Bowling Green Stone, To Cost \$71,000.

Two-score years from now, when young men will reach middle life many of them will indulge in retrospect and tell their children about the postoffice building commenced on Thanksgiving day 1913.

The Paradise Construction Company, of Louisville, which secured the contract after a close contest in bidding, broke dirt for the foundation bright and early Thursday morning. As many were taking a day off the first move in excavating was seen by a large crowd. About 20 hands, nearly all living here, had been employed the day before and reported for work and soon the dirt began to fly at a lively rate.

It is a matter of gratification that Uncle Sam's new greenbacks will be

paid out to men who belong here,

most of them any way.

As this is a season when there is not much building going on, the employment of laborers and stonemasons for building the foundation came as a sort of Thanksgiving present.

Nothing more than building the foundation can be done until spring after the foundation stones have settled in their places, but the Bowling Green stone, of which the walls are to be built, can be gotten out and delivered here during the winter months.

There is no man in Hopkinsville more pleased to see the beginning of a public building than assistant Postmaster Gus Breathitt. He claims to be the originator of the very first move in securing the building now begun. His chief desire for many long and disappointing years has been to see a building adapted to the needs of handling the United States mail. He was almost alone when the scheme began to work in his brain and the first man he called upon to assist him in putting it into motion was J. T. Wall. The progressive spirit of Mr. Wall manifested itself at once, and a campaign was begun to "put the thing over" Uncle Sam, if possible. The newspapers of the city took up the fight with alacrity, and if all the matter that was published could be collected it would make a good sized volume. When Dr. J. D. Clardy was in Congress he did all he could to get an appropriation for the building but the document were hidden away in one of the pigeon holes in one of the departments where they remained without being disturbed until A. O. Stanley succeeded H. D. Allen as Representative from the Second district. Stanley once lived here when he was a boy, and had a soft place in his heart for Hopkinsville and felt that it was his duty to do something for the town that he loved and at the opportune time got busy, pulled the musty documents from the pigeon hole, where they had been for about 18 years, and one day the news was flashed over the wires that Mr. Brathitt's dream was to be realized. Stanley had secured a \$12,000 appropriation for the lot.

But that was only a start. Hopkinsville was entitled to something good, and after the matter rested for awhile Mr. Stanley rolled up his sleeves and went to work with more earnestness than ever, and other appropriations were secured until the building was assured, thanks to his good work, the entire appropriation being \$85,000.

EXPIRED IN NEW ORLEANS

Mrs. Emily Bobb Succumbed to Infirmitiess of Old Age Friday Morning.

WAS IN 89TH YEAR OF HER AGE

The Remains Will Arrive Here This Morning, Burial From Train.

A telegram was received yesterday morning by Guy Starling stating that Mrs. Emily Bobb passed away that morning at New Orleans, in the 89th year of her age. The remains will arrive here this morning at 9:30 over the L. & N. The interment will take place from the train.

The deceased was the widow of the late William Bobb, to whom she was married in this city shortly before the beginning of the civil war. Not many years after their marriage Mr. Bobb moved to New Orleans and engaged in making brick, by which he realized a fortune of about a million dollars. Two sons and three daughters blessed their union, namely: Charles and John, both dead; Mrs. Albert Kelly, Mrs. Jessie B. ew and Miss Emily Bobb, whose homes are now in New Orleans. Mrs. Bobb is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Graeme Campbell and Mrs. Annie L. Starling and one brother, Mr. Robert McCarroll, of this city, and Mrs. John McGowan, of Louisville.

THE REVIVAL

At Cumberland Presbyterian Church Most Promising For Results.

Powerful and convincing sermons by Dr. Logan and the fine singing of Prof. Henderson, tireless effort on the part of the pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, from a human standpoint, ought to, and it is believed will, accomplish great results before the closing of tomorrow's services. The people are praying and working for the salvation of souls, the young people are earnestly at work, and so far as human agency may be a factor, a great ingathering must eventually follow. The Holy Spirit's presence and power has been invoked by pastor and people and Dr. Logan's hands have been held up by all while he breaks the Bread of Life to the people. The spiritual songs, sung and led by Prof. Henderson, are an interesting feature of the meetings, the first week closing today and the second beginning tomorrow.

Three services are held each day. Morning, 10 o'clock; afternoon, 3:30; evening, 7:15.

WOUND WAS FATAL

Negro Shot By Another Died Tuesday Night.

William Quarles, the negro who was shot one night last week by another negro named Britian, it is charged, died Tuesday night at his home near Douglas station. The man who fired the shot made his escape and is still at large. The shooting is said to have been over a woman. Quarles' intestines were perforated by the bullet.

HENDERSON CHAMPION

Defeats Owensboro In Deciding Game Thursday.

Henderson defeated Owensboro Thursday, thereby winning the football championship of the High Schools of Western Kentucky. The score was 34 to 0.

ABOUT THE GREAT FEAST

First Democratic Thanksgiving Since the Days of Cleveland.

LOCAL OBSERVANCE GENERAL

Most Business Houses Closed and Everybody Out For Good Time.

The first Thanksgiving Day under a Democratic Administration for sixteen years was locally generally observed. The day is peculiar to America and American residents in foreign lands always heed the proclamation of our Presidents when they are asked to give thanks and feast for blessings received. It is a day that will be observed as long as the United States exists as a nation.

Here in town the day was a joyful one and everybody feasted. The banks closed. The mail carriers made but one round.

Many of the store employees had an entire day off.

Jailer Mullins feasted his prisoners.

Many sportsmen went out gunning.

Grace Episcopal church had special services, but it was the first time in about twenty years that the churches failed to have special union services. Why it was thus is not known.

The sheriff kept his office open all day to accommodate tax payers, after having kept open up to 12 Wednesdays night.

The football team of the High School went to Paducah to play a game and were given a reception at night.

Dr. Sights, the superintendent of the Western Hospital, had a magnificent feast served to the patients and employees of the institution.

The three hotels put the big pot in the little one and had a regular Waldorf-Astoria feast for their guests.

J. R. Anderson, who has charge of the county farm, made glad the hearts and stomachs of those under his care that will not soon be forgotten.

The two picture shows outdid themselves and put on an extra number of attractions with musical programs that were worth several times the admission price.

The Rex celebrated its first anniversary by distributing souvenirs to everybody who entered the doors.

The orphans at the Home on West Seventh street were supplied with a feast that was perhaps enjoyed more than anything they ever sat down to.

The inmates of the prison at Edyville had both a holiday and a feast, provided by Warden Chilton, who belongs to Hopkinsville, and the day there closed with religious services conducted in part by two Hopkinsville consecrated women.

Invalids in their homes were not forgotten and many dainties were sent them to tempt their appetites and strengthen their failing energies.

And yet there are a few pessimists who complain that the world is growing worse and selfishness prevails more than ever. God often manifests his love and care through his people, and nowhere can more thoughtful and big-hearted people be found than here in Hopkinsville.

Craig Trial Begins.

Dr. W. B. Craig, of Indianapolis, is on trial at Shelbyville, Ind., charged with the murder of Dr. Helen Knabe two years ago.

Horace Vose, of Rhode Island, and South Trimble, of Kentucky, each sent the President a Thanksgiving turkey. One weighed 37 and the other 30 pounds.

I. C. OFFICIALS VISIT CITY

To Confer With B. M. A. On Coal Rate Reduction.

AND CONFERENCE WAS HELD

Prospects are Bright That L. & N.'s New Rates Will Be Met By I. C.

J. L. Durrett, General Freight Agent, and H. S. Gooch, Traveling Freight Agent of the Illinois Central Railroad met yesterday morning with the Hopkinsville Business Men's Association to discuss a reduction of freight rates on coal. Mr. Durrett arrived with a roll of statistical information and took his seat at one end of the long table and the conference began with President Cooper presiding and 50 or 60 members present. John F. Bible, M. C. Forbes, J. W. Buck and A. D. Noe presented the demands of the city and the conference developed into a frank and more or less informal exchange of opinions, Mr. Durrett showing a disposition to do all that could be done in the matter without loss of business.

He said the I. C. was handicapped by about 30 miles in meeting the new rates on the L. & N. 50 cts for the nearby mines, as his road had no mines nearer than 50 miles, for which the L. & N. rate was 70 cents. He gave the following list of mines with the distance from Hopkinsville: Issley, 50 miles; St. Charles, 54 miles; Hamby, 60 miles; Nortonville, 60 miles; Sturgis, 76 miles; Hillside, 80 miles; Providence, 83 miles; Fox Run, 97 miles; Waverly, 100 miles.

The football team of the High School went to Paducah to play a game and were given a reception at night.

After a lengthy conference, Mr. Durrett asked if a 50-cent rate might be applied to the points covered in mileage by the L. & N.'s 70-cent rate would be satisfactory as a compromise and indicated that he would try to get that much of a concession from the officials of the road. Mr. Durrett said for the year ending June 30, 1913, his road shipped into Hopkinsville 154 cars of coal and to intermediate points that would be more or less affected by a reduction, 554 cars. To reduce the freight on all of this business 25 cents a ton would cause a loss of \$6,000, at a time when they were not hauling coal into Hopkinsville now at a profit, distance considered.

Mr. Bible asked if the I. C. road should not protect plants on its lines built with faith in the road and encourage other plants to locate on its line by a liberal policy.

Mr. Durrett said this was naturally to be expected and the roads' policy was to do this, but the loss entailed had to be considered always. He said the question is: "How much loss we are willing to sustain to protect Hopkinsville's patrons against loss on 154 cars out of 2,000 cars of coal shipped into the city a year?"

The meeting adjourned with a feeling that something would be accomplished, even if all demands are not met on a friendly basis.

Mr. Durrett is a most courteous and affable gentleman and made a fine impression upon all who met him. He asked that nothing be decided back, but that Mr. Duffy and others representing the Association state plainly what they wanted and what reasons they might have to back up the demands.

Craig Trial Begins.

Dr. W. B. Craig, of Indianapolis, is on trial at Shelbyville, Ind., charged with the murder of Dr. Helen Knabe two years ago.

Received at the Hopkinsville Postoffice, Second
Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

ONE YEAR.....	\$2.00
THREE MONTHS.....	1.00
THREE MONTHS.....	.50
SINGLE COPIES.....	.50

Advertising Rates on Applications
125 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce
HON. DAVID H. KINCHLOE,
of Hopkins county, as a candidate
for Congress from the Second district,
subject to action of the democratic
primary August, 1914.

For Congress.

We are authorized to announce
J. W. HENSON

as a candidate for the Democratic
nomination for Congress for the
Second Congressional District,
subject to the action of the primary
to be held in August, 1914.

The President now has a son-in-law.

W. W. Finley, President of the
Southern Railroad, died suddenly in
Washington Tuesday, of a stroke of
paralysis.

There was some real fighting around
Juarez Tuesday, the rebels forcing
back the advancing federales, who at-
tempted a general advance.

The wedding of Mr. Francis B.
Sayre and Miss Jessie Woodrow
Wilson, at the White House, Tues-
day, was solemnized without a hitch
of any sort. The press report called
attention to the fact that the word
"obey" was not included in the
bride's promises.

LIMIT OF HUMILIATION.



"What's the matter with Mickey?
Every time he sees us kids coming he
runs the other way."

"Mickey's so humiliated he's
ashamed to show his face."

"What's he ashamed of?"

"Haven't you heard? At his big
sister's wedding they made him a
flower girl."

Unprofessional.
Powers—I'm sorry you lost your
law suit.

Bowers—Well, I ought to have
known that my attorney was no good.

Powers—Why?

Bowers—The very first time the
case was called he told the judge he
was ready to go on.—Puck.

Not So Fervent.
"I pride myself on my sunny dis-
position."

"You do, eh?"

"Yes."

"Well, don't flatter yourself that
every girl you beam upon gets a coat
of tan."

Wrong Kind.
Mrs. Benjamin—You said that after
we were married life would be one
grand, sweet song.

Benham—But I didn't refer to chin
music.—Judge.

Mr. Henpeck at Home.

"Ssh! Ssh!"
"What's up?" inquired the visitor.
"Don't make any noise. My wife's
lunary wants to take a nap."

Real Contest.
For a real scientific contest of con-
versational endurance, just introduce
a woman fresh from the hospital to a
man with a new automobile.—Duluth
Herald.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.
A Safe, Certain Remedy for Suppressed Menstruation.
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction
Guaranteed. Money Refunded. Best Remedy
for Suppressed Menstruation. Will cure all cases
when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not
have them send your order to
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASER, PA.

Sold in Hopkinsville by
The Anderson-Fowler Drug Co.
Incorporated.

Not An Experiment.

Paint Lick, Ky.—Mrs. Mary Free-
man, of this place, says: "Before I
commenced to take Cardui, I suffered
so much from womanly trouble, I
was so weak that I was down on my
back nearly all the time. Cardui has
done me more good than any medi-
cine I ever took in my life. I can't
possibly praise it too highly." You
need not be afraid to take Cardui. It
is no new experiment. For fifty years
it has been found to relieve head-
ache, backache, and similar womanly
troubles. Composed of gentle-acting,
herb ingredients, Cardui builds
up the strength, preventing much
unnecessary pain. Try it for your
troubles today.

Advertisement.

Preferred Locals.

See J. H. Dagg for contracting
building and general repair work of
all kinds. Phone 476.

Advertisement.

Fruit Trees.

For Sale—all first class. Phone
311.—Advertisement.

Candies.

Homemade chocolates, walnut and
almond tops. 25c pound at P. J.
Breslin's.—Advertisement.

For Sale.

One good second hand, 4 H. P.,
horizontal International gasoline en-
gine, in good running order, at a
bargain.

PLANTERS HARDWARE CO.
Incorporated.
Advertisement.

RIDICULE FIRST UMBRELLA

Englishman Who Carried One Many
Years Ago Was Laughed at in
London Streets.

Umbrellas were described in early
dictionaries as "a portable penthouse
to carry in a person's hand to screen
him from violent rain or heat." Um-
brellas appear in the carvings at Per-
sepolis. Neibuhr saw a great Arabian
prince returning from a mosque he
and each member of his family hav-
ing a large umbrella carried by their
side. Old chinaware shows the Chi-
nese shaded by umbrellas. They
were first used in this country in
Baltimore, brought from India, in
1772. It is said that the first per-
son who commonly carried an um-
brella in London was the benevolent
Jonas Hanway, who died in 1786. John
McDonald, a footman, who
wrote his own life, said that he had
"a fine silk umbrella, which he
brought from Spain;" but he could
not with any comfort to himself use
it, the people calling out, "French-
man! Why don't you get a coach?"
The hackney coachmen and chair-
men were clamoring against their
rival. The footman says he persist-
ed for three months till they took no
further notice of this novelty. For-
eigners began to use theirs, and then
the English.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

George Otis Smith, director of the
United States geological survey, is
credited with this story.

An impressive visitor, asking ques-
tions of a slum school class, de-
manded:

"Can any little boy or girl tell me
what is the greatest of all virtues?"

No answer.

"Well, we'll try again," brightly
suggested the self-appointed philan-
thropist. "What am I doing when I
give up my time and pleasure to
come and talk to you in your
school?"

"Buttin' in!" was the startling,
unanimous reply.

FULL OF VACANCY.

Elizabeth and Amelia were chat-
ting about a young man whom they
both knew.

"I can't make anything of young
Ralston, he's so stupid," said Eliza-

"Why, I don't think so," said
Amelia. "He has a lot in him when
you know him."

"Has he?" rejoined Elizabeth.
"Well, then, I'm sure it's a vacant
lot."

REASON FOR SELLING.

"So you sold that mule for \$8?"

"Yes," replied Erastus Pinkley.

"He kept a-beatin' me down an'

a-beatin' me down, till finally I just

sold him de mule at his own price.

I didn't want to miss de chance of de

mule's turnin' loose an' kickin' dat

man's stingy head clean off 'im."

Washington Star.

ELSA'S PICTURE HAT

BY GERTRUDE MARY SHERIDAN.

"I wish I had one of those new
picture hats," sighed Elsa Dunbar
and knew that she sighed in vain, but
did not know that her fond wish had
been overheard—and by a veritable
little fairy.

It was natural that a neat, hand-
some and ambitious girl like Elsa
should long for the pretty things of
life. It was a bad time to have ex-
travagant notions, though. Affairs
were at a low ebb with her crippled
father and worn-out mother. They
had a little home and a piece of land
from which they earned a bare living,
but there was a mortgage on the
property. The holder was miserly old
Silas Bounderby and he had been
pressing them sorely of late for pay-
ment.

The village picnic was due the
next day and two girls had passed the
humble home with the new feminine
fad in Wharton—picture hats. Elsa
saw and wished. Then she went into
the house to attend to some culinary
duties and forgot all about her wish.

Elsa was a great favorite with the
children of Wharton. Two had come
to have her tell them stories—little
Nettie Lane and her brother. They
stood outside the fence where Elsa
did not see them and they heard the
wish uttered.

The wise little Nettie was impressed
by the deep, earnest manner of
the speaker. In fact, a slight shade
of seriousness on the face of her
great favorite caused Nettie to re-
main outside.

"Come, brother," she said to her
companion, "Miss Dunbar is sad and
worried and we won't bother her to-
day. Did you hear what she said?"

"That she wanted a picture hat?
Yes. What's a picture hat, Nettie?"

"I don't know, but I'm going to find
out," answered Nettie thoughtfully.
"I'd do anything to make Miss Dun-
bar happy."

"So would I!" declared little Bob-
bie withunction.

"And I'd give all my dolls and all
my story books just to get her one
of those picture hats."

"And I'd throw in all my marbles
and agates—all except the new fal-



His Eye Lit Upon Elsa's Hat.

sey. Sam Cupples is half owner of
that."

Bobbie ran off just here to join his
announced partner, whom he saw at
a distance. Nettie trudged along,
immersed in deep thought. She met
a companion of her own age and there
was a long consultation as to
"picture hats."

"I think I know what they are,"
said Nettie's juvenile adviser.

"Well, what?" inquired Nettie with
interest.

"You know how girls wear pictures
in lockets and in the backs of
watches, and that?"

"Uh-huh," bobbed Nettie, hoping
she was guessing right.

"Well, I'll bet a picture hat is
where a girl gets the photograph of
her beau and pins it in her hat—see?"

"Oh, just the thing!" cried Nettie
with sparkling eyes. "I know just
what to do now."

She went to the picnic the next
day and so did all the town, Elsa in-
cluded. The latter wore the hat she
had worn all summer. She saw that
her father and mother were comfort-
ably bestowed in a shady spot. Then
she placed her hat and light wrap
alongside the lunch basket and wan-
dered about the grounds.

A strange thing had happened to
little Nettie the afternoon previous,
which shall be recited in its due
place. As its sequence now, the mo-
ment Elsa was out of sight Nettie
stole up to the discarded hat. She
proceeded to pin the photograph of a
very handsome young man inside the
hat. Father Dunbar was dozing
and his wife was reading. Neither
noticed the excited little sprite, who
flashed away feeling jubilant because
she had settled the picture hat question
to her artless way of thinking.

Now by another strange freak of
fate, which will also be explained in
its place, a young man, a stranger in
Wharton, strolled by that spot a few
moments later. His name was Lisle
Devon. He had come to the town on
very important business the day pre-
vious. He had met with the loss of
a wallet containing important papers
and could do no business until he
had found them. The local police were
now assisting him in this effort. The
picnic occasion was a general hol-

iday. He has sauntered down to the
grounds to put in the time.

"Impossible!" abruptly exclaimed
this model young man, and he paused
with a shock as his eye lit upon
Elsa's hat with the photograph pinned
upon it—for it was his own portrait.

The recognition of his property
must have excited him greatly, for
he unceremoniously picked up the hat
and approached Mrs. Dunbar.

"Madam," he said in haste and
eagerness, "can you tell me to whom
this hat belongs?"

"Why, yes, to my daughter, Miss
Elsa Dunbar," replied her mother
wonderingly.

"Is she here? Can I find her? Ex-
cuse me, but an extraordinary thing
has happened and—"

Still marvelling, Mrs. Dunbar told
him that her daughter was some-
where about the grounds. Everybody
knew her. He started off making in-
quiries. Finally a lad informed him
that he had seen Miss Dunbar at a
certain spot near the river and point-
ed out the place.

As Lisle Devon neared the spot he
heard voices and through the leafy
copse he made out the figure of a
crafty-faced old man and a lovely
young girl—Elsa herself.

"I've said my say," the old man
was observing; "I buy what I want
in this world and I offer to buy you.
If you won't, I shall foreclose that
five hundred dollar mortgage on
your home."

"Oh, cruel! cruel!" cried Elsa, and
she shrank from the outstretched
hands of the old man as if they were
those of a vulture. "I would die be-
fore that—are you heartless?"

"Decide by tomorrow," said old
Silas Bounderby, and he hobbled off
chuckling.

The young man amazed Elsa by
addressing her and explaining about
his photograph. They returned to its
present resting place.

"I cannot understand how your pic-
ture came there," she said, and just
then a laugh of mischief from behind
a near tree disclosed little Nettie.

Yes, she had placed the picture
there, she confessed readily. Where
did she get it? She had found a big
wallet lying in the road. It was full
of papers and the photograph. That
was all she wanted to make dear Miss
Dunbar a picture hat! And the wallet?
Oh, she had tossed that in the old
unused chicken house.

"There is one contract there the
loss of which would mean the loss of
\$20,000 for our city house," Lisle
Devon explained to Elsa.

Business kept him in Wharton for
a week

GREAT CLUBBING OFFER

The NASHVILLE DAILY BANNER and the HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN will both be sent one year for the sum of

\$4.50.

To make the offer more attractive both papers will be given free to January 1, 1914. That is, if you PAY NOW, the papers will be started at once, but subscriptions will date from January 1, 1914, and run 'till January 1, 1915.

The KENTUCKIAN will give you all the home and neighborhood news, while the Banner will supply all of the foreign, general and State news. The Banner has the unrivaled service of the Associated Press, a special cable service and an efficient corps of correspondents, covering every nook and cranny in Tennessee.

With these two papers you will get "all the news all the time."

Take advantage of this offer to-day--the longer you wait the more you will lose.

I CARRY THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF
Staple and Fancy Groceries

Of any house in the city. Give me a call when you want something good to eat.

Country Produce Bought and Sold.
Nice Line Fruit and Candy Always On Hand.

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House and Sign Painting, uphol-
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On The Honor Roll Of Banks In United States
Give us your business and we can help you in
MONEY MATTERS.

WHAT THE "WHY" WAS

By R. B. SHELTON.

McPhee walked down to the car with the eminent surgeon. McPhee was plainly worried. As they reached the big limousine and the surgeon was about to step in, McPhee laid a hand on his arm.

"You're not satisfied with the way he's coming on, are you?" he said boldly, with a backward nod of his head towards the rough little shack on the hillside.

The surgeon looked at him narrowly. "No, I'm not," he said simply. McPhee scowled. "What'll we do?" The surgeon shrugged his shoulders. Then he got into the car.

"I'll be over again this afternoon," he said.

He nodded to his chauffeur. The car went spinning towards Renford in a great cloud of dust.

Across the hills came the whirr of pneumatic drills and the squeal of cranes and the puffing of donkey engines. McPhee knew he should be over at the tunnel. Every minute of his time was precious, but instead of going over to the works, he tramped up the hills to the little cluster of comfortable-looking camps. On the porch of one sat a sallow young man wrapped in blankets. Beside him was the orderly the surgeon had brought out from the hospital.

"Oh you Billy Crail!" called McPhee, trudging up the rough path. "You're looking a pile better this morning. I'm coming to call."

"It's a pity I ever got out alive," he grunted.

"You don't mean you're a quitter?" said McPhee with lifted brows.

"Not generally," said Billy. "Just now--well, maybe I am."

"Why?" said McPhee.

Billy was silent.

"He never asks how things are getting on," thought McPhee. "He doesn't care about anything. This isn't like him. There's a why to it somewhere. I wonder what the why is."

Aloud he said, as a car puffed up to the foot of the hill: "Hello, here's the doctor back. Or, no it isn't either. He's in a limousine. Who's getting out? By George, a woman!"

Someone was running up the hill, a girl, young, lithe, eager. Her long veil streamed out behind her; she was stripping off her gloves as she came.

There was a cry from Billy Crail, a queer, childlike, broken cry. He half rose from his chair, the chair he had not left without help for weeks and weeks.

The girl gained the porch. She seemed not to see either McPhee or the orderly there. Her eyes were for the stricken man.

"Billy!" she cried. "Oh, Billy, Billy!"

Then she sank down her head on his knees.

"I've come. I ran away. We just got back on the Polonia. I didn't know about the accident until then. And I didn't know what--what we meant to each other until I heard you might die. Oh, Billy!"

Billy Crail's voice came, very steadily. "Was he with you?"

"The marquis? Yes. I ran away from him, too."

"It said in a paper--a paper I saw last week that you were to be married today."

"I am."

"You are?"

"Surely. To you, Billy."

"You are going straight back there," said Billy Crail faintly, but with an evident attempt at firmness.

"Of course I am. And you're going with me. We'll go straight back to get their forgiveness."

McPhee suddenly came to his senses. He tiptoed backward, off the porch and down the hill. But he had not gone a hundred yards when Billy Crail's voice halted him. He looked back. There--miracle of miracles--was Billy Crail standing erect on the porch edge. He was making a trumpet of his hands.

"Oh, McPhee!" he yelled. "Bring my duds over from your camp. My decent things are all in the trunk there. Bring them a-running, will you?"

At five the limousine of the eminent surgeon stopped at the foot of the hill. McPhee met him. McPhee was all agin. The eminent surgeon liked that. McPhee had not grinned that way since the accident to Billy Crail.

"How's the patient?" said the surgeon. "Better, I take it from your looks."

He turned and looked at the porch. It was quite empty.

"Good Lord, McPhee, where's the patient?" he gasped.

McPhee took him by the arm.

"Get in," he said, pointing to the limousine.

Mystified the surgeon entered. McPhee followed. He leaned forward to whisper grinningly to the chauffeur before he closed the door.

They sped away, across the bare hills, away from the noise of the tunnel work, to the first little village just beyond. They stopped at a little ivy-covered church, beside which nestled an ivy-covered rectory. McPhee got out and beckoned to the surgeon.

They tiptoed to an open window of the church and took off their hats.

"You know you said there must be a why to his slowness in coming back after the accident. Well, that's it," said McPhee.

"And he's marrying it?" grinned the surgeon.

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Special Holiday Offer For Early Christmas Buyers.

A SUPERB AUTOPIANO, or the world's famous KOHLER & CAMPBELL, known to all MUSICIANS. Sooner or later you will buy one of these Pianos. They give the final touch of exquisite dignity to every home. The children of to-day will be the Musicians of to-morrow.

Take a little peep into the future and behold yourself listening with joy and pride to your daughter or son playing with masterly skill the most difficult musical compositions on one of these fine PIANOS. Don't you think it worth a little sacrifice on your part now and PROVIDE A PIANO which will inspire and encourage the child in climbing to the heights of musical success?

The World's Greatest Piano Products

A Few Slightly Used Upright Pianos For

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IN PLAYER-PIANOS

We lead with some of the most remarkable instruments. The Autopian, the Chickering, Hardman Autotone, Conover Inner Player, Decker & Son Player, Harrington Autotone, Carola and many others will no doubt interest you.

Call on us and we will gladly demonstrate any instrument Cash or Easy Terms. Old Instruments Exchanged for New.

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Incorporated.

J. W. LAWSON, Manager.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

Telephone 397-1

TAX NOTICE.

Pay your taxes on or before Saturday Nov. 29, if you wish to save the penalty. This will be your last chance.

LOW JOHNSON, S. C. C.

Subscribe for this paper today.

Blue of the Sky.

Oxygen is not colorless, but of a pretty blue color, even in a layer of slight thickness. Liquid air has a bluish tint increasing in depth with the proportion of oxygen. While it is not certain that a body has the same color in a solid as in the gaseous state, it is nevertheless true that this at once suggests an explanation of the phenomenon of the blue color of the sky. --Scientific American.

Fire Set by Mirror.

A piece of mirror that had been thrown away set fire to some grass in the yard of J. B. Crow and the fire crept up and caught in his house. The mirror had been broken in moving and the glass was all taken out and dumped with a pile of tin cans, old shoes and similar junk in a low place about 70 feet from the house. One piece of the mirror was exposed so that it caught the rays of the sun. --Cincinnati Enquirer.

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This grand offer is open to all old and new subscribers. If you are already a subscriber to any of the above your subscription will be extended from date it expires.

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You must act quickly, as our agreement with the publishers is limited. Call or mail all orders direct to the Hopkinsville Kentuckian, Hopkinsville, Ky.

A SPECIAL INDUCEMENT--Any one accepting the above offer may have our 201-piece Christmas Packet by inclosing ONLY 25 CENTS ADDITIONAL. This packet contains 14 beautiful Christmas Postcards, 6 New Year Postcards, 30 Santa Claus Seals, 30 Holly Leaf Seals, 30 Christmas Seals, 60 Decorative Seals, with inscriptions, 3 fancy Holiday Booklets, 16 embossed, gummed Stamps, 12 imported Christmas and Gift Cards. All embossed in gold and beautiful Christmas colors. This packet will surprise you.

1,000 PIES

Called For By Ladies of Entertainment For Good Roads Meeting.

The following ladies have tendered their services to the committee of arrangements for the final good roads meeting here next Saturday:

Mrs. M. H. Tandy, Walter A. Riddiford, John J. Metcalfe, Frank River, Odie Davis, A. F. H. Eckles, Thos. L. M. Metcalfe, T. J. McEvoy, V. L. Gates, C. H. Bleich, Thomas Clark and F. K. Yost.

These ladies want the housekeepers of Hopkinsville to furnish 1,000 pies for the great spread next Saturday, when the whole county is invited to be the guests of the city. Mrs. W. R. Wheeler, chairman of the ladies committee, requests everybody who will furnish pies to report to her as soon as possible a full list of the names and number of pies to be given will be kept. As to delivering the pastry, necessary information will be given in due time.

Bad Doings Sure To Come In 1914.

New York, Nov. 25.—A Paris cable to the World says:

Among Mme. Thebe's predictions for 1914 are:

"The planet Mars will predominate with war always menacing."

"England will suffer critical perils in India."

"London will be threatened by floods, terrible catastrophe taking place as a result of the inundations which will arouse the pity of the whole civilized world."

"Portugal is to see a restoration of the monarchy."

"Austria will be sorely tried with rioting; there will be bloodshed and fire in the streets of Vienna; the situation will be even worse than that in Hungary, and the Austro Hungarian dynasty will be in grave peril."

"Germany will experience a severe upheaval, bringing profound changes in the character of her national life."

"Italy will witness a new Pope who will be friendlier to the monarchy."

"It will be the good fortune of Russia to promote peace in the Balkans."

"France is to be afflicted with scandals, riots, bloodshed and industrial troubles in the northeast."

"Paris will have a favorable year."

"No disaster is prophesied for America."

Bad Desperado.

Three U.S. officers were killed in a battle with a Mexican wanted for murder.

Remember the Good Roads Week Dec 2nd to 6th.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is a partner or the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., in business in the City of Toledo, County and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, 1888.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials from Dr. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

120 Million Dollars

-- LOST --

Last year by people looking for "Investments" promising returns of 60 to 100 Per Cent.

Better be satisfied with something SAFE and SOUND offered by people you know, even if it don't make quite as much.

Call and investigate our First Mortgage Land Notes. Nothing Safer.

Planters Bank & Trust Company.

THE RE-AWAKENED SPARK

By PHIL CONANT.



Young and charming, Mrs. Curtis sat in the extreme corner of the big double box which was slowly filling with Mrs. Potter's guests and looked over the great audience with languid interest.

Among all the distinguished folk in the box none was so charming an object upon which to gaze as young Mrs. Curtis. The gods had endowed her with great beauty and that subtle charm which may be called personality or a half dozen other things.

The box was now all but filled. One lone seat remained and it happened to be beside Mrs. Curtis.

"Oh, dear," said Mrs. Potter, a little impatiently. "How dreadful.

Here is Mr. Curtis and the only seat left is beside Mrs. Curtis. I did not expect you, sir, and had arranged that seat for Baron Sternhold. Now you appear unexpectedly and I this moment receive a note from the baron that he is unexpectedly detained. I was sure

Mrs. Curtis said you would be here. Well, of all things—that man and his wife should be seated at a box party."

And there was a ripple of laughter as Mr. Curtis gravely seated himself beside his wife. Her fan trembled just perceptibly and the eyes still scanning the audience were unseeing eyes.

"Inasmuch as we are on dress parade and in full public view," he said, leaning over and whispering in her ear, "it might be best to act it out and display enough decent interest in each other so as not to gratify the fierce longing for scandal which pervades the kind hearts about us."

"You are quite right," she replied coldly. "I did not expect you. I thought you started for Mexico today."

"I decided to defer it until tomorrow," he replied. "If it were possible for you to smile pleasantly—not at me, you know, but at somebody in the audience, it might serve to lessen the interest of the dear friends about us."

"If you could think of some subject for sustained conversation it might be easier," she said.

"I will," he answered sharply, turning toward her. "I will tell you the story of a great love and its unhappy end."

"The hero was but an unformed boy, thrown into the realities of life early because he happened to have been born into the hothouse atmosphere of money and society. He thought he was mature, experienced and even brave, when really he was more ignorant himself than the commonest clod."

"Well, this pathetically unequipped hero fell in love with the heroine, of course. Yes, he truly fell in love. He hardly knew it at the time, for he was a selfish young animal and little understood what love really meant. Perhaps it was more desire than love. Anyway he won the heroine."

"And then, you see, trouble began. He was a primitive sort of animal and his real civilization only began to be foreshadowed when he married the heroine. He demanded everything, gave little, and thought less. And all the time he knew that she loved him. And he loved her, too, more blindly and passionately every moment that he did the very things to kill her love."

"Of course the end was bound to come. There were bickerings and scenes and there was brutal indifference and exasperating slights."

"And finally the crash came. The bitter things she said in answer to the bitter things he said rankled in his heart until he no longer could stand it, and he determined to go away and forget. So the hero and the heroine agreed to disagree and the hero was to have left for Mexico today—and never trouble the heroine more."

"And why did he not go?" asked the woman.

"He went to the train and boarded it," the man replied, regarding her steadily, "but the flood gates of his memory opened and the tide of his great love swept over him and the knowledge that there was to be this box party came to him, and he knew she would be here—and the hunger of his heart drove him to leave the train to come here and see her once more, if only from a distance. And he is a boy no longer, but a man who has put away boyish things forever."

"The heroine," said the woman very softly, "was also very young and had never been taught many things she should have known. She never knew about tact and—and—that sort of thing. She also had a great love which grew with the years, but did not know how to express it."

"Don't you think the hero might have another chance—that they might start over again?" he said eagerly.

The smile she turned toward him was so soft and womanly that the face of the woman was transformed.

INCREASING INTEREST

In Sheffer-Hackleman Meetings Shown at Each Service.

TOMORROW'S PROGRAM.

Tomorrow Will Be a High Day In 9th Street Church History.

TODAY.

2:30 p.m. Woman's prayer meeting.

3:00 p.m. Sermon—"The Death of Moses." Solo. Baptismal Service.

7:30 p.m. Sermon—"The Time is Short."

TOMORROW.

9:30 a.m. Bible School. Address by Prof. Hackleman.

11:45 a.m. The Lord's Supper. Sermon—"The Vision of the Risen Life." Solo. Chorus.

8:30 p.m. Sermon—"Gone Astray." Solo. Chorus. Illustrated hymn service.

Tomorrow is a day to be remembered as a high day in the history of the Ninth Street Church.

A unique feature of the meetings was noted yesterday. This is a kindergarten for the care of very small children, who otherwise might distract the attention of their mothers from the service of the afternoon. This kindergarten is kept by the Loyal Daughters of the Ninth Street Bible School, and mothers are invited to make free use of it.

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IMMENSE TANK

Completed By W. R. Brumfield at His Vegetable Farm.

An immense water tank has just been completed on the vegetable farm of W. R. Brumfield, near the city. A large silo forms the base of the tank. The walls are six inches thick, 35 feet in diameter and 12 feet high. The water tank is 30 feet in height and was pumped full of water last Thursday. The pump is run by a steam engine and the water is brought from the river. Mr. Brumfield, who is one of the largest vegetable farmers in Kentucky, is arranging to take water over his entire farm and will hereafter bid defiance to droughts. His tank holds 25,000 gallons of water.

Terrible Picture of Suffering.

Clinton, Ky.—Mrs. M. C. McElroy, a letter from Clinton, writes: "For six years, I was a sufferer from female troubles. I could not eat, and could not stand on my feet, without suffering with great pain. Three of the best doctors in the state said I was in a critical condition, and going down hill. I lost hope. After using Cardui a week, I began to improve. Now I feel better than I have for six years." Fifty years of success, in actual practice, is positive proof that Cardui can be relied on, for relieving female weakness and disease. Why not test it for yourself? Sold by all druggists.

"Don't you think the hero might have another chance—that they might start over again?" he said eagerly.

The smile she turned toward him was so soft and womanly that the face of the woman was transformed.

Advertisement.

Hopkinsville Market Quotations.

Corrected Nov. 20, 1913.

RETAIL GROCERY PRICES.

Country lard, good color and clear 14c and 15c per pound.

Country bacon, 17c per pound.

Black-eyed peas, \$3.50 per bushel.

Country shoulders, 15c pound.

Country hams, 21c per pound.

Irish potatoes, \$1.30 per bushel.

Northern eating Rural potatoes \$1.30 per bushel.

Texas eating onions, \$1.75 per bushel, new stock.

Dried Navy beans, 23c per bushel.

Cabbage, 3 cents a pound.

Dried Lima beans, 60c per gallon.

Country dried apples, 10c per pound, 3 for 25c.

Daisy cream cheese, 25c per pound.

Fuji cream brick cheese, 25c per pound.

Fuji cream Limberger cheese, 25c per pound.

FRUITS.

Lemons, 30c per dozen.

Navel Oranges, 30c to 50c per dozen.

Bananas, 15c and 20c dozen.

Cash Price Paid For Produce.

POULTRY.

Dressed hens, 12c per pound.

Dressed cocks, 7c per pound.

Live hens, 11c per pound; live cocks, 6c per pound.

Live turkeys, 14c per pound.

Roots, HIDES, WOOL AND TALLOW.

Prices paid by wholesale dealers to butchers and farmers:

Roots—Southern ginseng, \$5.75 lb.

"Golden Seal" yellow root, \$1.35 lb.

Mayapple, 3c; pink root, 12c and 18c.

Tallow—No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 4c.

Wool—Burly, 10c to 17c; Clear

Grease, 2c, medium, tub washed 28c to 30c; coarse, dingy, tub washed 18c to 22c.

Purely Personal.

Misses Ruby and Nell Dawson, of Henderson, are visiting Mrs. J. W. Shelton, on West Fifteenth street.

Miss Margaret Rives, of Madisonville, spent several days in the city this week, the guests of Miss Dorothie Richards.

Frank R. Williams, bill clerk of the freight department of the L&N at Louisville, came down Thanksgiving day to spend the day with his father J. W. Williams, tobacco auctioneer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Williamson, of Sauthesterville, are visiting relatives in the city.

Miss Alice Lander arrived from Winchester a few days ago and will remain with her mother till about January 1, when she will go to London, Ky., to teach.

Mrs. J. C. Hood and children are visiting in Atlanta, Ga.

Mrs. D. F. Smithson and children are visiting her sister, Mrs. J. B. Rogers, at Jackson, Tenn.

Jared Gant of Kansas City, is here on a visit to his mother, Mrs. J. K. Gant, and the family of Dr. F. M. Stites.

Charged With Murder.

Miss May Copeland and Lucian Turk, her finance, are on trial at Mayfield on the charge of having murdered Hugh Atchison, the former's brother-in-law.

Remember the Good Roads Week Dec. 2nd to 6th.

No Substitutes

RETURN to the grocer all substitutes sent you for Royal Baking Powder. There is no substitute for ROYAL. Royal is a pure, cream of tartar baking powder, and healthful. Powders offered as substitutes are made from alum.

THACKER CAUGHT.

Was Recaptured On Farm Of Holland Garnett.

In Thacker, who got away from Jailer Mullins a week ago, while the jailer was reaching for his keys to put him in jail, was recaptured on the farm of Holland Garnett by Deputy Sheriff Chilton Tuesday morning. Thacker will have to answer the charge of drawing a knife on his wife's father.

Dulin-Gray.

Miss Myrtle Aline Gray and Mr. Frank Floyd Dulin will be married December 17th at the home of the parents of the bride-to-be, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan A. Gray, near Pennsboro.

CUPID GETTING BUSY.

Some Of The Weddings To Take Place Next Month.

Announcement of the engagement of Miss Katherine Crenshaw Jones to Mr. Cody Fowler was made at a tulip luncheon given by Mrs. John P. Thomas, a cousin of the bride-to-be, Tuesday. Covers were laid for ten, in addition to the hostess and honoree—Mrs. T. W. Perkins, Mrs. W. H. Forbes, Mrs. J. M. Forbes, Mrs. Guy Starling and Misses Jean McKee, Eula Richards, Miry Clark, Mary and Bessie Wallace and Annie Forbes. A course luncheon was served, a feature of the table decorations being a center piece of tulips and ferns. Miss Jones is a daughter of Mr. E. M. Jones, a leading planter of Newstead. Mr. Fowler is a prominent and successful business man of Little Rock, Ark. The wedding will take place at the family home December 17th.

ENDS IN GLOOM

High School Boys Lose Last Game of Season.

Paducah defeated Hopkinsville Thursday in the last football game of the season by 13 to 7. The game took place in Paducah and was a hard fought contest. Hopkinsville's only touchdown was made by Capt. Hayes in the first quarter.

The Mexican Usurper.

Huerta is almost of pure Indian blood and has courage and obstinacy. He is unscrupulous and treacherous. He breaks contracts, ignores debts and boasts that on one occasion he took a man's wife away from him and kept the husband quiet by threatening to put him in the army. Madero promoted him and Huerta conspired with the rebels to betray the President and eventually had him assassinated. He usurped the office of President by murdering the President and Vice-President and forcing the Ministers who was next in line to appoint him as his successor and then resign, leaving him as President. He promptly removed all Madero cabinet ministers, dissolved congress, proclaimed himself Dictator and held a fraudulent election to choose a congress to suit him.

Lander-Shaw.

Jack Lander, son of Mr. J. B. Lander, formerly of this city, but now of Madisonville, and Miss Mattie Shaw, daughter of Mr. N. H. Shaw, of Nortonville, were married in Louisville Wednesday night. Rev. E. L. Powell performed the ceremony.

The bride was educated in Hopkinsville and has been teaching in the schools of Hopkinsville.

Mr. Lander is assistant book-keeper for a mining company at Nortonville, where the young people will reside.

At Owensboro Monday.

Judge Walter Evans, United States District Attorney George Du Relle, his assistant, S. M. Russell, and United States Marshal George W. Long will go to Owensboro next Monday to attend the regular session of the United States District Circuit Court.

Gallon Law Invalid

Chancellor John Allison, of Nashville, has declared invalid the provision in the recent liquor shipping bill, which limits interstate shipments for personal or family use to one gallon.

Pensions Payable.

State Treasurer Rhea has arranged for the payment in Louisville of Confederate pension warrants at their face value.

Local Brieflets.

The football season closed yesterday.

The good roads meetings begin next Tuesday.

Waller & Trice begin moving into their new store today.

Fiscal Court meets in regular monthly session Tuesday.

Not another holiday on the calendar until Christmas.

The large iron water tank for use by the tobacco house of Geo. W. Helme & Co., is nearing completion.

Now that Thanksgiving is over, do your Christmas shopping early—and be sure and watch the advertisements in the Kentuckian if you want good bargains.

Nearly all the turkeys in Christian county were shipped to the large cities for Thanksgiving Day and Christmas turkeys will be scarce and high.

The park committee is busy improving Virginia Park, under the special directions of Chairman Jarrett. A plat of shrubs 30 or more feet in diameter, is one of the things being done.

Eggs are being imported from Germany to this country, but none of them will ever reach the Hopkinsville market, as our citizens prefer the "home grown" to those "made in Germany."

Mr. R. H. Holland is contemplating putting out a number of shade trees to shut off the view of the baseball diamond from freight cars and different points on the opposite side of the river.

The Louisville Times, in its "Kentucky History While It Happens" column, failed utterly to chronicle the fact that "Uncle Dick" Holland wouldn't accept the Mayoralty, even if it had been offered on a silver platter. As a councilman several years ago he was a "howling success," but he got enough of that kind of public service early enough to turn down anything but President of the local baseball club, which he managed last season with greater success financially than any man in the Kitty League.

THE SELECTION

OF YOUR

SUIT

COME TO JONES' AND SAVE YOUR HARD-EARNED CASH

Cut Prices Our \$15 Suits for \$10.00
Our \$20 Suits for \$15.00
Our \$22 Suits for \$16.50
Our \$25 Suits for \$18.00

ALL LAST SEASON SUITS WILL BE CLOSED OUT AT HALF PRICE. NO ALTERATIONS.

T. M. JONES
Main Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE!

Having Sold My Farm, I Will, On

Tuesday, Dec. 2, 1913,

Sell to the highest bidder, at said farm, on Nashville Pike, Two and a Half Miles from Hopkinsville, the Following:

Three good work mules, 1 pair ponies. 1 family horse, 2 draft mares, well broke; 8 grade Jersey milk cows, 10 grade Jersey heifers, 6 Registered Jersey heifers, 2 Registered Duroc brood sows, 20 shoats, 2 wagons complete, 1 spring wagon, 1 buggy, 1 phaeton, (good as new), 3 sets buggy harness, 1 set double harness, 1 set wagon gear, 4 sets plow gear, 1 Deering Binder, 1 Deering Mowing Machine, 1 Wheat Drill, 1 Disc Harrow, 1 Smoothing Harrow, 1 Hay Rake, 1 Gasoline Engine 11-2 H. P., and all other tools, implements, etc., used in my farming operations; 100 barrels new corn, 14 London Stanchions and stalls complete. These are practically new and are the best stanchions made.

TERMS OF SALE:—Credit of nine months on all purchases exceeding ten dollars. Notes with approved security bearing interest from date. Sums under \$10, cash.

Sale Will Begin Promptly at 10 O'clock.

Auctioneer:—Col. M. W. Blair, of Guthrie, Kentucky.

M. K. ANDERSON.

CLARK'S MARKET HOUSE
XMAS, 1913

We have the Sample line of one of the Biggest Toy Stores in the U. S. Every conceivable kind of Toy for old and young. We have them all opened up in our 2nd story room, light, easy of access and where you can take the little ones and be free and easy to stay as long as you like in selecting what you want. See our China, Cut Glass and novelties for Xmas presents.

ORANGES—We have received a big shipment of Oranges from Mr. C. C. Carter, direct from Ocala Florida, they are fancy, nice, sweet and ripe, 25, 30 and 40 cents dozen.

Celery, Cranberries, all kinds of fruits, new nuts and in fact everything good to eat.

FARMERS—We are still selling best patent Flour at the door for \$4.45 barrel.

Fine Sugar House Molasses for 60 cents Gallon.
WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

C. R. CLARK & COMPANY

INCORPORATED.

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D. WARD KING

The Father of the Famous

SPLIT LOG DRAG

In his lectures, followed by demonstrations on dates and places as follows:

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FRUIT HILL	December 3
PEMBROKE	December 4
HOWELL	December 5
HOPKINSVILLE	December 6

Lectures start promptly at 1 p.m.
Auspices of Christian County
Fiscal Court, and Hopkinsville
Business Men's Association.

SPECIAL DEMONSTRATION and SALE on GREAT MAJESTIC RANGES

TWO
WEEKS ONLY

November 24th to December 6th,

TWO
WEEKS ONLY

SAVE \$8.00

As a special inducement during our demonstration weeks only, with every MAJESTIC RANGE sold (price always the same) we will give FREE one handsome set of ware, as illustrated here.

Every piece of this ware is the best of its kind. Not a piece that is not needed in every kitchen, it cannot possibly be bought for less than \$8.00. This ware is on exhibition at our store. DON'T FAIL TO SEE IT
COME, IF YOU INTEND
TO BUY OR NOT.

EDUCATION lies in KNOWING THINGS. KNOW who the oven of a range is heated—KNOW how the water is heated—how tops are heated, why the MAJESTIC uses so little fuel—KNOW how a range is made inside and outside. This education may serve you in the future. DON'T OVERLOOK a chance to KNOW THINGS shown by one who knows. C. O. W.

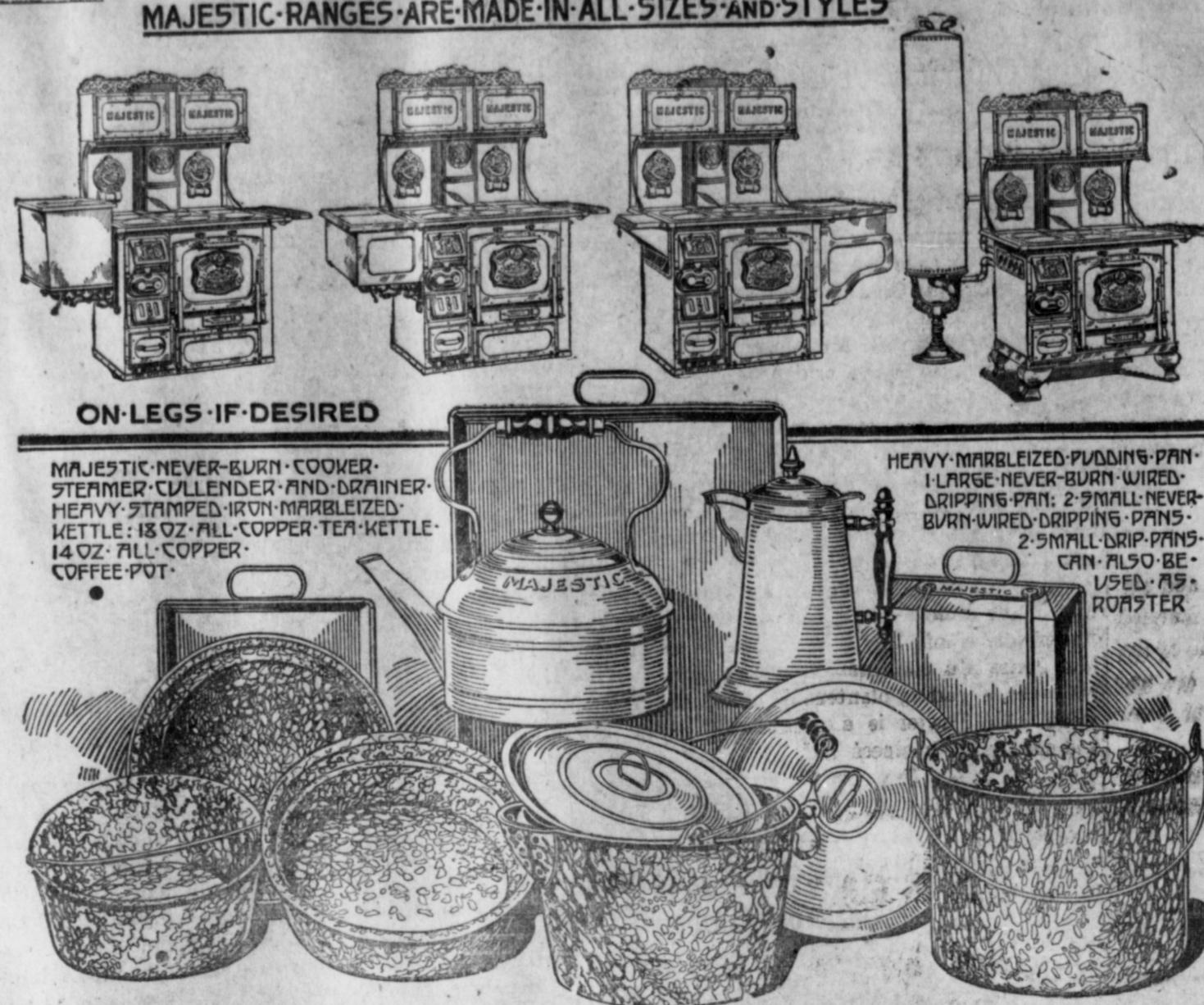
What Shall It Be?

Do you intend to continueaboring, burning valuable fuel and destroying high priced food with that old worn out cook stove?

You KNOW that old stove eats up a lot of fuel every year.

You **KNOW** you have trouble in getting it to bake just right, in fact,

MAJESTIC RANGES ARE MADE IN ALL SIZES AND STYLES



spoil a batch of bread every once in a while—you know it costs considerably for yearly repairs.

Stop and think and figure.

Wouldn't it pay you to buy a good range—a range with a reputation?

**THE GREAT MAJESTIC
MALLEABLE and CHARCOAL
IRON RANGES.**

You make no mistake in buying the GREAT MAJESTIC—it's the range with THE REPUTATION—ask your neighbors. Then, too, it's made just right and of the right kind of material—MALLEABLE AND CHARCOAL IRON—put together practically air tight-lined with pure asbestos board—parts being malleable can't break—has a movable reservoir and an oven that don't warp—that's why the MAJESTIC uses so little fuel, bakes just right every day in the year (browns bread just right all over without turning), heats 15 gallons of water while breakfast is cooking—properly handled lasts a life time, and costs practically nothing for repairs.

Don't buy the range you expect to last a lifetime. "unsightly unseen" you'll be sure to be disappointed. Come to our store during the demonstration week, see the GREAT MAJESTIC—have its many exclusive features explained—find out why the MAJESTIC is 30 per cent stronger than other ranges where most ranges are weakest.

DON'T OVERLOOK THE DATE! THIS IS A SPECIAL INVITATION TO YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS
FORBES MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

Incorporated.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKY
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

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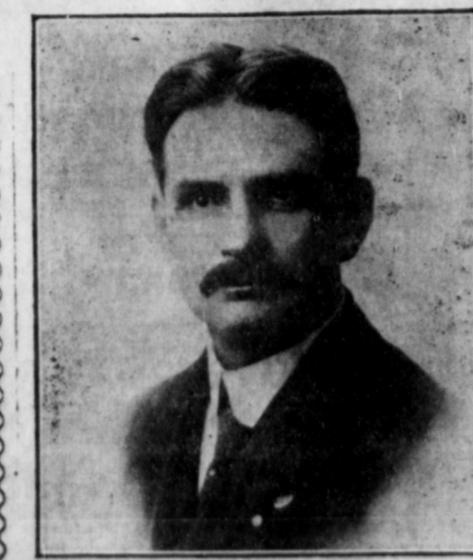
PROF. HACKLEMAN

Who Is Conducting Music In
Christian Church Revival.

It is just and natural to wish to know something of the personal history of men in places of leadership whether in commerce, art, state or church, especially of such men who come to our own community. Hence this bit of a biography of the winsome leaders of song—conducing the music in the Sunday School—Christian meetings.

But this versatile man writes and publishes music as well as renders it. For a considerable time he published a magazine, an average of a book a year. More than a dozen Sunday Schools and evangelistic song books have been put out by him. Besides he has published more special music, anthems, pieces for small groups of in-er, and so on. His great work, however, are two noble hymnals entitled respectively, "Gloria in Excelsis" and hymn "Excelsis". These are conceded among the worthy hymn books of a generation.

Prof. Hackleman lives at Indianapolis, where is located his music publishing house, which is widely known as "The Hackleman Music Company." Twenty years ago he visited Hopkinsville, being then little more than a boy. He is glad he's back to be here again and he looks it. Certainly both the men and their music, whether newly printed for us in our song books or sung to us with his own lips makes him more welcome here.



The only preparation which removes absolutely Chapping, Roughness and Redness, and protects the hands and face against the winter winds.

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in all parts of the nation. He has led in song in about 200 State Conventions of the Disciples and in many evangelistic meetings. Especially noteworthy has been his work for and in the music of the National Convention of his people. He has organized, drilled and led the choruses of hundreds that have stirred a vast convention of a single people as have been on this convention.

But this versatile man writes and publishes music as well as renders it. For a considerable time he published a magazine, an average of a book a year.

More than a dozen Sunday Schools and evangelistic song books have been put out by him. Besides he has published more special music, anthems, pieces for small groups of in-er, and so on. His great work, however, are two noble hymnals entitled respectively, "Gloria in Excelsis" and hymn "Excelsis". These are conceded among the worthy hymn books of a generation.

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He was born in Indiana and reared there. His father's ancestors were with Ole in the old country. He became a Christian under the ministry of the celebrated Raines Horne Brown at the age of 14 years. Later he came under the ministry of Rev. A. W. Coker, of Johnson, Penn., and united with the Christian church at that place. Later still he married the daughter of Mr. Coker. He received schooling after high school in Central College at the Toronto Conservatory of Music. In the course of his career he has taught in a common school or two, taught in a Business College and taught music.

It is of course in sacred music that Prof. Hackleman has come into his own. In that field he has attained a place of notable prestige. He is in request for meetings of all sorts

Cruel Method of Tattooing.
The natives of New Zealand have always attached great importance to the art of the tattooer, which they call moko. Instead of needles the New Zealander uses the bones of fish and birds and the hard thorns of plants. We have it on the authority of travelers that the Polynesian tattooers, who employ the incision mode, had often to hold their patients down by force until the cruel operation was finished.

DR. BEAZLEY
Specialist
(Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat)

AT THE CHURCHES.

First Baptist Church Rev. C. M. Thompson, Pastor. Services as usual.

Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning Service—11:00 a. m.
B. Y. P. U.—6:00 p. m.
Evening Service—7:00 p. m.

Second Baptist Church—Rev. W. R. Goodman, Pastor.
Sunday School—9:45 a. m.
Preaching—11 a. m.
Preaching—7:00 p. m.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night—7:00 p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. A. R. Kasey, Pastor.
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning Service—10:45 a. m.
Evening Service—6:15 p. m.
Prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Wednesday.

Westminster Presbyterian Church Rev. C. H. H. Branch, Pastor.
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Christian Endeavor—6:15 p. m.
Men's Bible Class—10:00 a. m.
Morning Service—10:45 a. m.

Cumberland Presbyterian Church J. B. Ehrman, Pastor.
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Christian Endeavor 7:00 p. m.
Praying at 8:00 p. m.

First Presbyterian Church Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Christian Endeavor—6:15 p. m.
Weekly Prayer Meeting—Wednesday 8:00 p. m.

Tenant Wanted.

To cultivate my farm at Salubria Springs, one with sufficient force to cultivate 25 to 30 acres in tobacco, and corn crop. Terms to right party one-half or two-thirds.

WARREN L. LANDER,
Pembroke, Ky.

Advertisement.

Daily Thought.
All that I have seen teaches me to trust the Creator for what I have not seen.—Emerson.

Unusual Offer To Our Readers.

For a limited time, and subject to withdrawal after 30 days, the well-known publishing house of the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, founded in 1792, offers to the readers of this paper a 12 months' subscription to "Lippincott's Magazine" and a year's subscription to the Kentuckian, both for \$3.00. This is the price of a twelve months' subscription to "Lippincott's" alone. Additional to obtaining every issue of this paper for a year, our readers will receive in "Lippincott's", 12 great complete novels by popular authors, 105 short stories, crisp, entertaining, original; 45 timely articles from the pens of masters, and each month some excellent poems with the right sentiment, and "Walnuts and Wine," the most popular humor section in America. To obtain this extraordinary offer prompt action is necessary. Remit to J. B. Lippincott Company, Washington Square, Phila., Pa.

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L. & N.

Time Card No. 136

Effective Sunday, Jan. 5, 1913.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

No. 98—C. & N. O. Lim. 11:56 p. m.

No. 51—St. L. Express 5:35 a. m.

No. 99—Dixie Limited, 10:41 p. m.

No. 95—Dixie Flyer, 9:01 a. m.

No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:08 a. m.

No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:33 a. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 92—C. & St. L. Lim., 5:25 a. m.

No. 52—St. Louis Express, 9:52 a. m.

No. 98—Dixie Limited, 7:03 a. m.

No. 94—Dixie Flyer, 6:53 p. m.

No. 66—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.

No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail, 10 p. m.

Nos. 95 and 94 will make Nos. 90

and 91's stops except 94 will not stop at Mannington and No. 95 will not stop at Mannington or Emp.

Nos. 5 and 54 connect at St. Louis for stops west.

No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis and St. Louis (as far south as St. Louis) and Cincinnati and the east.

Nos. 53 and 55 make direct connections at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof. Nos. 53 and 55 also connect for Memphis and way points.

No. 52 runs through to Chicago and will not carry passengers to points south of Evansville.

No. 53 carries through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon, Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Tampa, Fla. Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. Connects at Guthrie for points East and West. No. 53 will not carry local passengers for points north of Nashville, Tenn.

J. C. HOGG, Agt.

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bring the happenings of every one.
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abounds in other strong features,
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relates in a first class daily.

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156 papers. We offer this unequalled
newspaper and Hopkinsville Kentuckian
together for one year for
\$2.65.

The regular subscription price of
the two papers is \$3.00.

HER EXCITABLE MIND

By MILDRED GOODRIDGE.

Bright, questioning eyes; eager, wel-
coming lips; a fair, expectant face,
met Alan Wayne as he returned to his
modest home in Grantham after a
four days' journey.

They had been married only a year, and if you had asked the townspeople
regarding them they would have pronounced them the happiest couple in
the district. To many this was a marvel, however, for while Alan was a
practical, sensible young man of modest ambitions, Jessie had been known
as a bright, restless butterfly of a girl. Her life had been one gay round of
parties, dances and other social enjoyments. She loved dress and display,
and many had predicted that she could never settle down into the
commonplace dreariness of a poor
man's wife.

Her strong love for Alan, however,
was the balance wheel that saved her.
He seemed to know just how to manage
her fantasies and follies. There
still lingered in her mind a longing
for the bright baubles of life, but she
was growing to value Alan's devoted
love as the greatest pearl of price.

"Oh, Alan!" exclaimed Jessie in her
pretty, impetuous way as she led him
into the cozy little parlor, her loving
arms about him—"what news, dear!"

"The very best, to my way of thinking,"
replied Alan cheerily. "You know."

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No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis and
St. Louis (as far south as St. Louis) and Cincinnati and the east.

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Guthrie for points East and West. No. 53 will not carry local passengers for points north of
Nashville, Tenn.

J. C. HOGG, Agt.



Burrowed Down Into the Chest.

know Uncle Dallas is going abroad to die. He called all the relatives to give away what he would have willed to them."

"Yes, yes; you told me; and he gave you?"

"A pretty house with five acres of land in Linden. Think of it! All clear of incumbrance, all our own, and I have looked around that town and found that I can get a position there even better than the one here. Are you not delighted?"

"Yes, of course," declared Jessie hurriedly, "but tell me—all those beautiful dresses that once belonged to Aunt Beulah?"

"I fancy they were given to her sister," explained Alan. "You see, she had the closest claim."

"Oh, dear! They might have sent me some of that rare old lace. How I would have valued it! Or one of those diamond rings—there were so many of them," pouted Jessie in real disappointment.

"All the lace in the world could not equal that pretty gown you wear, which you made yourself," declared Alan gallantly, "and as to diamonds—your bright eyes outshine the rarest of them."

The shadow lifted from Jessie's face like a summer cloud.

"You dear, grand old lover!" she cooed, snuggling closer to him. "I am wicked to ever dream of being dissatisfied," and for the time being Jessie forgot everything except the great love that irradiated her life.

Many a time later she thought of the dresses and the diamonds, and Alan knew that she thought of them, but as the recollection faded away he felt that he had achieved a great victory. Late the night of his return he went up to the attic and unlocked an old chest containing some of his books and private papers. He drew from his pocket a long, flat case, burrowed down into the chest and buried it far out of sight.

"It is best," he said, with determination, but tenderly, "it is best until the dear little woman grows older and wiser."

Jessie grew wiser, indeed, as time went on. When the first golden-haired cherub, little Alice, came into the family fold, it seemed as though it changed the fond mother and wife magically. She was none the less dainty and bright, only she, lavished all her care upon the little one. The gewgaws of life were nothing to this one household jewel, and Alan was proud and pleased to see the dainty elegance of the mother transferred to the child.

Two years later baby Ernest joined the happy circle. Then were the best years of living for Jessie and Alan. The husband held only an ordinary position, but they had no house rent to pay and Jessie jealously guarded the income.

"You are getting to be a grasping, hoarding miser," laughed Alan one day; "Nearly twelve hundred dollars in bank and you save the pennies as though they were gold dollars."

"For the sake of the children, dear," explained Mrs. Wayne. "See how Alice is doing in music, and I know

that Ernest is going to become a great artist. I have planned it all out. Our savings will just carry them through college. Oh, how glad I am to give up all my old, vain, extravagant notions!"

Alan was doubly glad. But then came a terrible disaster. It was announced by Alan coming home one noon to find Jessie waiting for him with a bloodless face and shattered nerves.

"Alan!" she gasped. "We are ruined!"

He looked at her high state of excitement. Her question puzzled him. "You mean?" he asked.

"The bank—oh, Alan, all our savings gone! The Grantham bank has failed, the cashier has fled and they say there will be nothing for the depositors out of the wreck."

A relative had brought the direful news, soon verified. It was a dismal scene as Alice and Ernest came into the house, with their mother on the verge of a collapse.

"Don't worry, dear mother," said Alice. "I can earn the rest of my education."

"And any ambitious fellow can work his way through college," declared Ernest bravely.

"Where is your father?" inquired Mrs. Wayne suddenly, noticing the absence of her husband.

"I am coming, dear," announced Alan in a cheery tone, re-entering the room. "I have been upstairs overhauling that old chest of mine to find something I hid there sixteen years ago."

He held in his hand the case he had secreted that eventful night when he had returned from his visit to his uncle.

"And now, Jessie," he said, "I want you to compose that excitable mind of yours while I tell you the story of a loving husband who was afraid that if he catered to the lively fancies of an inexperienced wife, it might lead to extravagance and domestic ruin."

"You must mean me," half smiled Jessie, "although I do not understand how."

"Yes, you are the subject—oh, no, I must say the heroine—and a true, real heroine, indeed—of my story," replied Alan.

And then and there he told it. Aside from the house and lot, his good uncle had quietly handed him a case containing the jewels belonging to dead Aunt Beulah. Jessie was the only bride in the family, he had explained, and she should have them. Then Alan opened the dusty, time-worn case to reveal gems that blazed forth a richness way up into the thousands.

For a moment Jessie stood transfixed, fascinated, her eyes sparkling with a woman's natural delight over the radiant gems. Then she realized what they meant. Their treasured savings, the price of an education, had vanished, but what a sure replacement!

She turned from the glittering display, her arms extended towards husband, daughter and son.

"Oh, they are grand!" she sobbed out in gladness, "but here are my real jewels!"

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

WHEN A LION REALLY ROARS

Big Game Hunter Tells of the Really
Remarkable Effect Produced on
the Listener.

"In a rough country, or one otherwise favorable to the method, a pack of lions will often deliberately drive game into narrow ravines or cul-de-sacs where the killers are waiting," says a big game hunter of international reputation. "At such times the man favored by the chance of an encampment within five miles or so can hear a lion's roar. Otherwise I doubt if he is apt often to get the full-voiced, genuine article."

"The peculiar questing cough of early evening is resonant and deep in vibration, but it is a call rather than a roar. No lion is foolish enough to make a noise when he is stalking. Then afterward, when fully fed, individuals may give voice a few times—but only a few times—in sheer satisfaction, apparently, at being well fed. The menagerie roar at feeding time, formidable as it sounds within the echoing walls, is only a mild and gentle hint."

"But when seven or eight lions roar merely to see how much noise they can make—as when driving game or trying to stampede your oxen on a wagon trip—the effect is something tremendous. The very substance of the ground vibrates; the air shaketh. I can only compare it to the effect of a very large, deep organ in a very small church. There is something genuinely awe-inspiring about it; and when the repeated volleys rumble into silence one can imagine the veldt crouched in a rigid terror that shall endure."

Real Name of First Woman.

If you turn to Genesis V. 2, you will find that "male and female created he them, and blessed them, and called their names Adam." Few have noticed that at the first institution of marriage, by divine appointment, the woman simply took the name of her husband, as is still the case. Both the man and his wife were called Adam. In Genesis, III. 20, we are told that "Adam called his wife Eve," (as a pet-name!) "because she was the mother of all living." The writer, Moses, describing the fact long afterwards, adds the reason for the name, because in those days, as for centuries after, names meant something, and were not bestowed in the haphazard ridiculous manner of the present day.

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A virile, newswy newspaper with the interest of the entire community at heart. Issues of the day are handled without fear or favor. You will find in this paper an up-to-date department for each member of the family. Clean, honest, straightforward—it is a paper your family should not be without.

Second—

Technical World Magazine

is the one magazine that not only entertains in a fascinating manner, but which also instructs. It is the magazine for the busy business man, or for the person who wants to lull away a summer's afternoon, and be agreeably informed at the same time. It is profusely illustrated, and tells in a simple and interesting way of the discoveries of scientists, the achievements of inventors, the tests of engineers and explorers, and the opening of every new field of human endeavor. *Letters on the Art of Living* and *Letters on the Art of Dying* are also choice features of TECHNICAL WORLD MAGAZINE. There isn't anything like it. I want more, and I cannot wait for them to come, so I am sending you herewith check for which please enter my subscription and send me immediately the last two years' back numbers."

Third—

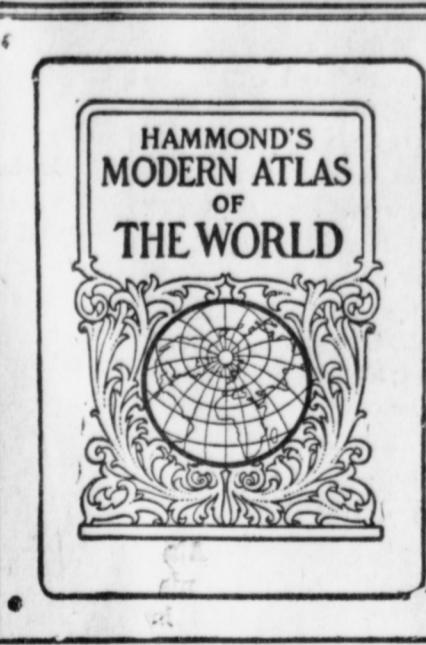
A Fine Atlas

This one is just off the presses. This is the year to obtain a new atlas. The 1910 Census has just been completed, this atlas contains the official figures. 128 pages of 3 color maps brought right down to date—every map giving the results of the most recent surveys. All the world is shown in detail and names and names of all large cities are included. There are 21 double page maps showing in detail portions of the U. S. and Canada. Dimensions 10 1/2" x 13 1/2". Bound in stiff paper—Silver Leaf Title—printed on heavy plate paper. Sells regularly for \$3.00. A splendid gift.

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The Love Letters of a Confederate General

We begin in the November issue a series of real love-letters written over fifty years ago by one of our national heroes to his sweetheart during the period of '61 to '65. This great general will go down to posterity as having accomplished one of the most brilliant feats of arms in the history of the world. He was as great a lover as he was a general, therefore these letters combine authentic history and exquisite romance. They sound a human note that no other work of literature has done in a decade; it is war, it is romance, it is history, it is literature. You simply can't afford to miss this wonderful series—an inside story of the Civil War now published for the first time and containing all the freshness of a contemporary happening. These letters will grip you hard, and hold your interest from first to last. Fill out the coupon and send it now before you forget it.

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CUMBERLAND RIVER BODY
MEETS IN NASHVILLE

A. O. Stanley and Others Speak
On Improvements In the
Waterways.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 26—The Cumberland River Improvement convention, sounding the slogan of a six-foot water stage from Burnside to the mouth, met here to-day. W. E. Meyer, president, of Carthage, presiding. Convention was well attended, and the enthusiasm was high. Speeches were made by Senator Luke Len, Congressman Hull and Byrnes, Tennessee; A. O. Stanley, of Kentucky; the Hon. M. T. Bryan and Maj. H. Burgess, head of the local corps of engineers.

Maj. Burgess reported that the full report will be ready for the corps of army engineers before Christmas, and that the survey has shown instead of thirteen locks and dams, only ten will be necessary.

Three of them will be cut off with the raising of some of the others. The resolutions adopted call upon the Government to push present work, and also build new locks and dams.

These officers were elected: W. E. Meyer, re-elected president; R. S. Mason, Eddyville, vice president; J. O. Ewing, Burkville, vice president; Burd L. Quarles, Gainsboro, re-elected vice president; Eugene S. Shannon, Nashville, re-elected secretary.

Kentucky Senatorship.

The senatorial contest in Ala., which has already become ~~the~~ heated, will likely have a parallel in the popular interest in that about to take place in Kentucky. In the latter state there will be a sharp fight in the Democratic primary, succeeded by another fight between Democratic and Republican candidates in the regular election.

Senator Bradley's term expires March 4, 1915. It seems assured now that a Democrat will be elected to succeed him, and the contestants are Representative Owsley Stanley of the Second District, former Governor Beckham and Governor McCreary.

Mr. Stanley made a reputation as Chairman of the committee investigating the Steel Trust. He is very bright and popular, and a good stump-speaker. Ex-Governor Beckham leans toward prohibition, while Governor McCreary seems to be on the fence.

One thing to Mr. Stanley's advantage is that he resides in the western part of the state, where Senator Ollie James also has his home. In Tennessee there has been always a bar to two senatorial candidates residing in the same section as the man to whom he would become a colleague, but the state divisions are not so marked in Kentucky as they are in Tennessee, and it is the man, more than his place of residence, that should be considered.

Kentucky is not presenting any senatorial timber now of the Henry Clay kind—none like John C. Breckinridge, Beck, or Carlisle—but Owsley Stanley has done well in the House, and there is no man prominent in the present Kentucky Democracy more worthy of a seat in the Senate.—Nashville Banner.

Every Day Resolve.

I will this day try to live a simple, sincere and serene life; repelling promptly every thought of discontent, anxiety, discouragement, impurity and self-seeking, cultivating cheerfulness, magnanimity, charity and the habit of holy silence; exercising economy in expenditure, carefulness in conversation, diligence in appointed service, fidelity to every trust, and a childlike trust in God.—Bishop Vincent.

BODY RECOVERED

Watt Meacham Drowned In
Mississippi River.

The body of Watt Meacham, a native of this county, was found floating in the Mississippi river, near St. Louis, a few days ago. Mr. Meacham was working on a boat, and, on Oct. 20, disappeared without any clue as to his disappearance. When the boat was moved the body came to the surface. The supposition is that he fell off and came under the boat, his clothes hanging on something, and that the motion of the boat released his body and allowed it to rise to the surface. Mr. Meacham was forty-five years old. He was a son of Mr. C. W. Meacham, formerly of Christian county, now of Paducah. The body was interred at Paducah.

DESERTED

Mrs. Chas. W. Garrison Says
Her Husband Disappeared
October 28.

Chas. W. Garrison left Hopkinsville Oct. 28, riding a small bay horse, and was last seen at Pembroke. His wife and three small children were left here without means of support and yesterday appealed to the Associated Charities for help. Mrs. Garrison is at the home of Gold Augustine, on South Walnut street, and has never heard from her husband. Garrison is 34 years old, low and heavy set, brown eyes, dark complexion, dark moustache and two fingers are missing on his right hand. His wife cannot understand why he deserted her and is very anxious to locate him, as she is in very destitute circumstances. Garrison recently lived at Fairview. He is a farm hand with some skill as a carpenter.

LIBRARY LOT

To Be Voted On By The First
Presbyterian Church Sunday.

The first Presbyterian church has called a church meeting tomorrow to ratify the sale of a portion of the church lot for the Carnegie Library. The deed has been prepared and it is not expected that there will be any hitch in the transfer of the lot to the city. The contractors expect to break dirt immediately after the city acquires the lot.

NO IMPROVEMENT.

In Condition of Dr. Harris Yes-
terday Afternoon.

At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon the condition of Dr. L. J. Harris was not such as to be at all encouraging, but rather the worse, as he is gradually losing strength, and his family have no hope whatever of his recovering.

Four persons were killed Wednesday in an automobile collision in New York, one of them a member of the Legislature. Three women were killed and a man fatally hurt at Hollidaysburg, Pa., when a train struck an auto, the same day. Besides these seven deaths, several minor accidents were reported in the press dispatches. You don't have to fly to get killed.

He Thought Quickly.

She (coldly)—"So you've been saying to people that I am fond of my own voice?" He—"Er—well, you have yourself admitted that you like music."

REX TO-DAY

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NEW OFFICERS

Of Evergreen Lodge K. of P.
Chosen Thursday Night.

Evergreen Lodge No. 38, Knights of Pythias, elected officers Thursday night for the next term, as follows: W. H. Lee, Chancellor Commander. E. L. Tally, Vice Chancellor. E. H. Wade, Prelate. W. D. Ennis, M. of W. J. W. Stowe, K. of R. S. G. H. Champlin, M. of E. J. W. Long, M. of A. L. W. Henderson, Trustee. E. N. Roper, J. G. E. J. Roper, O. G.

The last two named officers are twin brothers. The officers elect took the Lodge in a body to a Theatre party at the Rex.

APPEAL TAKEN

In The Suit To Test The City's
Pavement Contract.

The record in the case of George DeTreville vs. Southern Bitulithic Co., the agreed case to test the validity of the pavement contract of July 3, 1913, was forwarded to Franklin this week and on Wednesday the case was on joint motion to docket, advance and submit, filed and submitted. In the lower court the case was decided against the city, October 21, and the appeal is to get a decision from the higher court.

Don't Go West.

Patients in moderate circumstances should not spend money on costly railroad tickets to "go West," declared Dr. Mary E. Lippman, of Highlands, N. C., addressing the medical section at Lexington. "The amount paid for railroad fare might be spent to better advantage in the treatment of tuberculosis at home," she continued. Nor are sleeping porches essential, she declared, for fresh air in any well-aired room will suffice.

Hopkinsville Tobacco Market.

Below is Inspector Abernathy's weekly report for week ending Nov. 28, 1913:

Receipts for week.....	0 Hhds.
Receipts for year.....	3070 Hhds.
Sales for week.....	1 Hhds.
Sales for year.....	3272 Hhds.

LOOSE FLOORS

Sales for week.....	77925 Lbs.
Sales for season.....	77925 Lbs.

John's Descendant.

John H. M. role, a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission, died at his home in Washington Tuesday night.

Judge Henry Leroy Alden of Kansas City, Kan., a lineal descendant of John and Priscilla Alden, died Sunday.

LOCATES AT VICKSBURG

Dr. Amoss Moves From Cobb To
Mississippi.

Dr. D. A. Amoss, who left his home at Cobb, Caldwell county, several weeks ago with his wife for a trip through Iowa and some other Western states, has located at Vicksburg, Miss., where he will engage in the practice of his profession. He recently had his household goods shipped to him at Vicksburg from Cobb.—Cadic Record.

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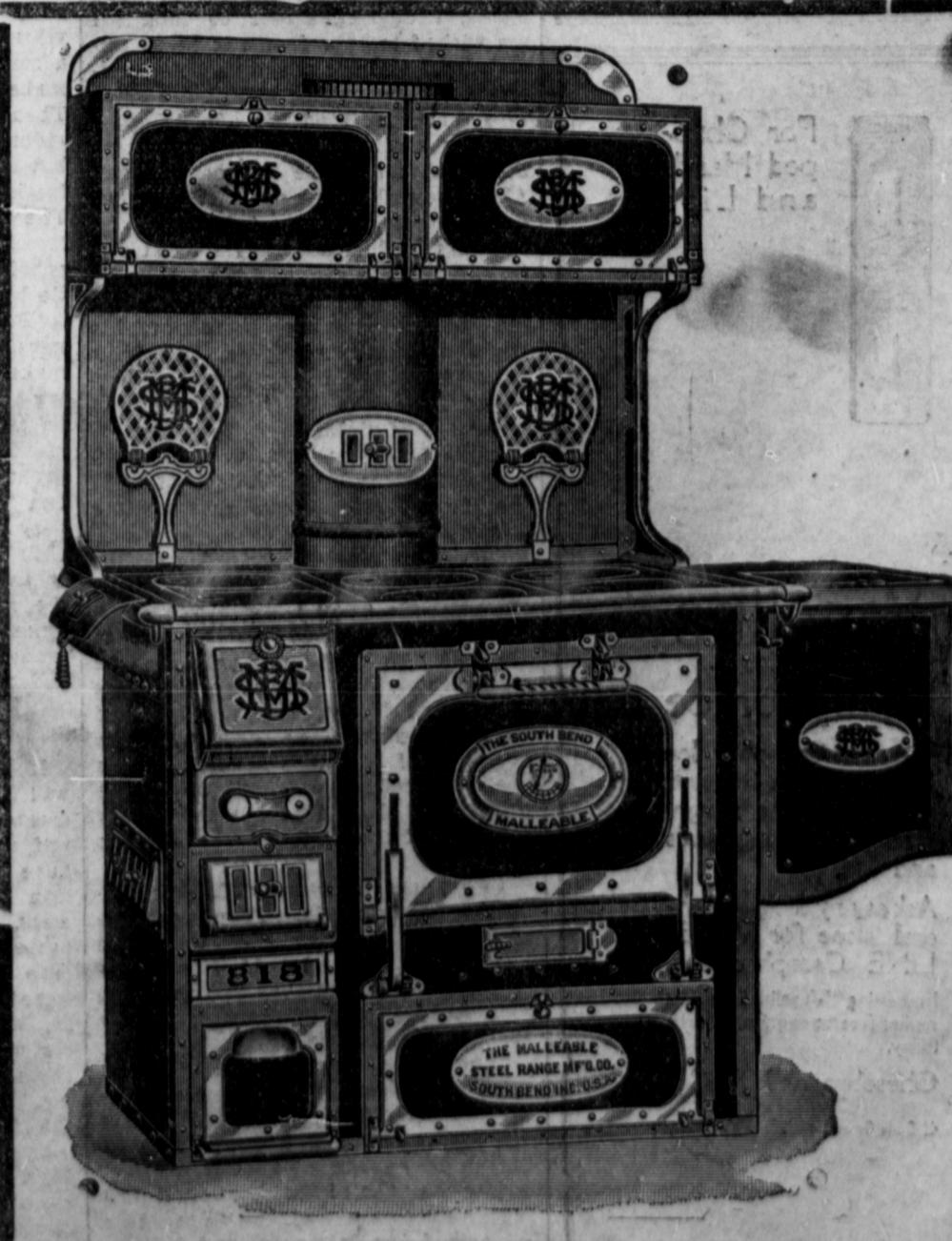
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